

# Pennsylvania

## John Linnell

We are Cop Rock, we are Screech, we are Z. Cavaricci

We are laser-removed Tasmanian Devil tattoos

We are Third String, we are puck, we are Special People's Club

We are the half shirts with irreverent spring, break top ten lists

We are munsoned, we are squat, we are flashing twelve o'clock

We are spread out butt cheeks, pulled apart so just the air leaks

We are Ishtar, we are tab, we are no right turn on red

We are the mustaches, the Beatles grew when they dropped

You are the heart dotting I in the word apologize

Scribbled drunk on a postcard sent from somewhere volcanoes are

I am the heart with no name, airbrushed on the license plate

Of a Subaru that was registered in Pennsylvania

We are Zima, we are Barf, we are Cinderblock Yard Art

We are Baldwin Brothers, not the good one but the others

We are Amway, we are Shemp, we are Sir David of Brent

We are the Queef after a porn star breaks the record

You are the heart dotting I in the word apologize

Scribbled drunk on a postcard sent from somewhere volcanoes are

I am the heart with no name, airbrushed on the license plate

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Do you even know what a wawa is, girl?

Do you even know what a wawa is?

Do you even know what a wawa is, girl?

Do you even know what a wawa is?

I'm in a state of P, A

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